

SWEET Valentine VALUES

From **VERBURG DAIRY**

LOOK FOR THE BIG MILK BOTTLE!

PARTY PUNCH

- WILD CHERRY
- ORANGEADE
- LEMONADE

HALF GALLON — 25c

15¢ QT.

ORANGE JUICE QUART

1/2-Gal. — 59c

31¢

"COUPON"

Heart Winning Specials

CHOCOLATE DRINK

Quart

29c

16¢

1/2-GAL.

JUMBO EGGS

61¢

DOZ.

DARIGOLD BUTTER

68¢ lb.

HOMOGENIZED MILK

Quart 22c 1/2-Gal. 43c

HALF AND HALF

Pint 24c Quart 43c

GOATS MILK — Quart 46c

Algemac (SAVE 10c)

SALAD DRESSING 3 for 1.00

Roquefort 49c

DARIGOLD MELLO ICE CREAM

1/2-Gal. 59c

GOLDEN WEST POTATO CHIPS

NOW ONLY

49¢

REGULAR 69c

ALL 6c ICE CREAM NOVELTIES

49¢

DOZ.

GI GE BARS

35¢

DOZ.

ALL PURPOSE CREAM (It Whips)

Half Pint 27c Pint 50c

COTTAGE CHEESE

Pint 25c Quart 49c

JARMAN FROZEN BREAD

6 Loaves 99c

SOUR CREAM

Half Pint 25c Pint 49c

BUTTERMILK

Quart 10c 1/2-Gal. 19 1/2c

Verburg Dairy

2093 W. ARTESIA ST.
TORRANCE — DA 9-1191

(BETWEEN ARLINGTON AND WESTERN)

OPEN DAILY
7 TO 9 P.M.



Chivalry and femininity are dead ducks, according to the Government men in Washington. The shot that killed them will be heard around the world, and probably for generations to come.

When a gentleman now dines with a business associate who is female (which is quite possible today), he must signal the waiter in front of her and demand a receipt that will clearly indicate how much she ate and drank. Too, he must show how much he thought her company was worth by indicating prominently the amount of the tip.

To this little snub he must affix (in front of her) the time, the day, the total spent and the purpose of the entertainment.

Once this is noted on the receipt, he now takes from his pocket a little black book, makes the same additions therein, and turns back to her.

By this time, if she's still sit-

Tax Rules are Killing American Chivalry

by Count Marco

ting there, she has to be at least three sheets to the wind to suffer such crudeness and rudeness, business or no.

Not only is the poor male of this country losing his dignity, he must also brave an even more formidable foe at home.

Can you not see the suspicious wrath of some nosy wife pawing through his pockets during the dead of night and discovering the little black book with a simple notation: "Entertainer Miss Jones. Dinner and wine \$37 plus \$5 tip. She agreed to proposition."

Try to explain to that narrow-minded wife who can prove you never spent that much on her in the days when she was listening to your proposition!

Mon Dieu! Does all this not make you shudder?

Business is business and money is money, but what man is so hardened, so cold a fish, that he doesn't enjoy making a female associate a dinner companion as well as a business colleague. Certainly not I!

You may sell me a yacht, buy me a palazzo, arrange for my lecture, but you are a woman foremost, and this I will remember always. I promise never to say to a waiter in your presence, "This woman is deductible; a receipt, please." Never!

I see only one good side to all this if men hold out for their principles and remain chivalrous rather than have you lose face in front of them and a waiter, they will do business only with other men.

You will then return by force to the homes whence you came, loved and honored and where you belong, anyway.

It's indeed a problem. But after all, I voted for the return of the Monarchy.

(Distributed by Chronicle Features.)

RED RYDER

By Fred Horman



JEFF COBB

By PETE HOFFMAN

